THE NEWS-LEADER.

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S. B. THOMPSON, Jr. R. C. DOOLITT, J. M. BURTON

S. B. Thompson Jr. & Co

UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS



Carry in stock all kinds of Funera supplies. PHONE 53

OUR DIRECTORY.

SPRINGFIELD, county seat of Washington County, 52 miles southeast of Lexington, 59 miles from Louisville on Bardstown branch of Louisville and Nashville railroad, in a farming and agricultural district. Two Banks, telegraph and telephone lines, express office, flour mills, lumber yards. Population 1100; population of county 15,000.

Representative in Congress, Hon. D H. Smith, Hodgenville, Ky.

Representative in Kentucky Legislature, Hon. W. D. Claybrooke.

Representative in State Senate, Hon Harry Lancaster, Lebanon, Ky.

County Directory.

CIRCUIT COURT

Circuit Court begins on the fourth Monday in February, May and October,

C. E. Patteson, Judge.

R. L. Durham, Commonwealth Attorney.

F M. Campbell, Clerk.

M. G. Leachman, Master Commissioner.

QUARTERLY COURT

Quarterly Court is held on the third Monday in each month.

B. L. Litsey, Judge.

COUNTY COURT.

County Court meets on the fourth Monday in each month.

B. L. Litsey, Judge.

W. F. Booker, County Clerk.

T. S. Mayes, County Attorney.

George Catlett, Jailer.

Byron Croake, Sheriff.

Richard Isham, Sidney Osborne, R. H Mullican, Ed Masters, } Deputies,

James F. Moore, County Surveyor.

J. L. Royalty, Assessor.

T P O'Bryan Deputy,

Robert Noe, Treasurer,

J M. Montgomery, Coroner.

J. W. Bush, Supt. of Common Schools, P. O, Springfield.

CITY COURT

James R. Noe, Police Judge

John Grace, Marshal.

W. F. Grigsby, City Attorney

JUSTICE COURT

Justice Courts are held in January, April, July and October.

Church Directory.

BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev S. J. Cannon Pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7:00 p. m, Sunday School at 9:00, Prayer-Meeting on Wednesday night at 7-00.

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. J. D. Ward, Pastor, Services on the First and Third Sundays in each month at 11 a m and 7:30 p m. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a.m, Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.

CATHOLIC CHURCH

Rev. P F Hennessay, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 8 and 10 o'clock a m. Services at St. Rose same hours.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Rev. —— Felix, Pastor. Service second and fourth Sunday in each month.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,

Rev. T. D. Latimer, Pastor, Preaching every Sunday at 11 a.m., and at 7 p.m, Sunday school every Sunday at 10 a.m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

Fraternal Ordeas

MASONIC LODGE — Springfield lodge No. 50 meets second Monday in each month.

Washington R O Chapter, No. 57 meets every third Monday.

Springfield Council No. 52 meets on every fourth Monday.

KNIGHTS of THE MACABEES—Meets every first Wednesday in each mon

AMERICAN SILVER TRUSS.



LIGHT, COOL, Easy to Wear. No pressure on Hips or Back. No understraps. Never moves.

Retains Severest Hernia with Comfort.

For sale by C J. Haydon

A ROUND OF TALK.

Barnyard Wisdom

Said the rooster in the barnyard
To the rooster on the vane:
"I'm a mighty knowing fellow
At predicting when 't will rain.

"For I cast my eye upon you
And observe which way it blows,
Then I rouse the farmer's family
With my most sagacious crows."

So, to gain a reputation,
And to quaff of fortune's cup
You will find the plan a good one—
To have a friend that's higher up.
—Life.

AFTER THEM—They do say that the grand jury of the present session of court is going after the law breakers in a very vigorous fashion, and that the members of that body are all wide-a-wake men and are conducting a campaign against vice which if followed up by strong prosecution in the trial court will certainly make it warm for many who have been guilty of small violations of the law. Among other things the grand jury it is said, has devoted a good deal of attention to the colored popula tion of Springfield and an effort will be made to bring about a movement of purification and reform among the "Darktown denisons." A member of the grand jury who lives some distance in the country in speaking of the investigation of gambling and other vices among the negroes said that he had no idea that such a vile state of affairs could exist in any town as had been brought to light as existing in a certain negro quarter almost within the center of Springfield. It was shown that within a few yards of the best white families of Springfield there are dens in which some of these low negroes hold nightly carousals and at which all manner of unlawful conduct is indulged. This state of affairs has for some time been a cause of complaint from the neighbors who will be glad to hear that there will be applied to this nuisance a moral fumigating process. It is also intimated that the landlords with houses in the offensive district will be called to account.

ALL GUILTY — Speaking of the Grand Jury it has leaked out that in his charge at the opening of court to that body Mr. R. L. Durham the new Commonwealth's Attorney exploded a bomb which for a time threatened to render the right arm of the court unfit for service. Mr. Durham in his instructions dwelt with considerable force on the evil of violating the fish and game laws of the State and called particular attention to the practice of seining which he pointed out was as much a violation of the statues as horse stealing or murder. He told the grand jurors that it was their imperative duty under their oaths to investigate all charges of seining in the public streams of the county and in every case where the evidence justified to indict the offenders. Now this statute against seining has become of late years a dead letter insofar as Washington county at least is concerned and the prac tice has been indulged in by high and low alike much to the cost of the supply of fish in the various streams. This state of affairs was due largely to the attitude that the retiring Commonwealth's Attorney W. H. Sweeney has assumed towards the offense of seining. He has always discouraged any action being taken to prosecute seiners and has openly instructed the Grand Jury to overlook the offense and not to indict should any such violations be brought before them Attorney Durham's unexpected charge therefore came as a big surprise and very nearly caused a panic in the jury room when the matter was brought up for discussion. One member made bold to announce at the start that he had been guilty of seining repeatedly and he believed other members had indulged The discussion that followed developed the fact that a majority of the jury stood self convicted of the offense. Finally a member expressed the determination that if any one is to be indicted for violating the law against seining that they begin first in the grand jury room and then all of the officers of the court and the county officials and then take in the attorneys at the local bar. It is said that Judge Patteson Mr. Booker, Sheriff Croake, Bob Noe and others are investigating the statute of limitation with the hope of being saved.

LECTURE COURSE—The lecture given at the Opera House last week, which by the way was very slimly attended on account of it having been insufficiently advertised, served to suggest the idea to several local lovers of such instructive amusements of a lecture course for Springfield. The Springfield public of has been demonstrated enjoy a good lecture and a man of good reputation as an enter tainer in that line will draw good houses if the fact of his coming be well advertised. Several enprising young men of the town are talking of forming a club and will try to secure one or more lecturers of national reputation to appear here at intervals between now and the summer. The members who are interesting themselves will not go into matter with the idea of profit but they simply want to afford the people here who will appreciate a good thing the opportunity to hear some of the best men on the lecture platform and if the re ceipts cover the expenses they will be more than satisfied. The movement is a worthy one and should be encouraged.

HAVE BEEN THERE—The discussion of the Panama canal which is attracting general attention just now has brought out the fact that at least two of Washington county's valued citizens are in a position to know something about it, if having been on the scene of the proposed operations count for anything. Hon. M G. Leachman and Mr. Nick Kelly both enjoy the distinction of having crossed the isthmus years ago and each can tell of many incidents of his journey. Mr. Leachman while not exactly a "Forty Niner" went to California sometime after the great gold discoveries and visited points of interest on the coast for some time and finally returned home by way of the isthmus taking steamer down the Pacific coast from San Francisco and crossing the isthmus by the railway and re-embarking again on the eastern side on a steamer bound for New York. Mr. Kelly also went to California at a somewhat earlier date. He crossed the plains and after a sojourn of several years in the far West returned via the Isthmus and New York. County Clerk W. F. Booker who is a special friend of Messrs. Leachman and Kelly has interested himself and expects to present their names to President Roosevelt for appointment on the Panama canal commission.

"DO IT TO-DAY"

The time-worn injunction, "Never put off 'till to-morrow what you can do to-day." is now generally presented in this form: "Do it to-day!" That is the terse advice we want to give you about that hacking cough or demoralizing cold with which you have been struggling for several days, perhaps weeks. Take some reliable remedy for it TO-DAY—and let that remedy be Dr. Boschee's German Syrup, which has been in use for over thirty-five years. A few doses of it will undoubtedly relieve your cough or cold, and its continued use for a few days will cure you completely. No matter how deep seated your cough, even if dread consumption has attacked your lungs, German Syrup will surely effect a cure—as it has done before in thousands of apparently hopeless cases of lung trouble. New trial bottles, 25c; regular size 75c. At C. J. Haydon's drugstore.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN CURES INDIGESTION.

The Great Horned Owl

The cruel and powerful great horned owl is a bird of the Eastern states, but its brothers—the Western horned owl, Arctic horned owl and others—are found in the West and North. It has been known to kill a large tom-cat in pitched battle, and on one occasion, while I was handling an owl of this species, it drove its talons through two thick pairs of leather gloves, and deep into my hand. I have seen one break the back of a squirrel at a single bite, and only last January I learned of another, which picked up and carried a full-grown struggling grouse over a hill for a distance of more than fifty yards before devouring it. The great horned owl nests very early in the year, sometimes even in February, utilizing the deserted nest of a hawk, crow or squirrel. It lays two or three eggs, which, like the eggs of all other owls, are white. Woe to the small boy who ventures to take these eggs or the downy white nestlings which come out of them. I have known a man to be nearly scalped by the parent birds while trying to steal young horned owls.—March Woman's Home Companion;

Happy, Healthy Children.

Any child can take Little Early Risers with perfect safety. They are harmless, never gripe or sicken, and yet they are so certain in resuls that robust constitutions requiring drastic means are never disappointed. They cannot fail to perform their mission and every one who uses DeWitt's Little Early Risers prever them to all others pills. They cure billiousness, Sold by C. J. Haydon, Druggist.

New Farm Paper

The Kentucky Farmer and Breeder published at Lexington, Ky., is evidently going to fill a position in Kentucky journalism which no other paper has ever ever tried to fill. It covers every department of both live stock and general farm interests—thoroughbred, trotting horse, saddle horse, cattle, sheep, general farm interests.

Oldest Man Dead.

Mr. James Culver, known throughout this section as "Uncle Jimmie," died Tuesday morning at his home at Culvertown, six miles from New Haven, aged 104 years.

Deceased was the oldest man in Nelson county and probably in Kentucky. He had been twice married, his last wife surviving. He leaves several brothers and sisters, all of whom are over 90 years old. Every year he held a family reunion on the anniversary of his bithday, which was frequently attended by over 200 of his decendants. The old man was hale and hearty until a few months ago when he began to fail.—Standard.

Tragedy Averted.

"Just in the nick of time our little boy was saved" writes Mrs W. Watkins of Pleasant City, Ohio. "Pneumonia had played sad havoc with him and a terrible cough set in besides. Doctors treated him, but he grew worse every day. At length we tried Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption, and our darling was saved. He's now sound, and well." Everybody ought to know it's the only sure cure for Coughs. Colds and all Lung diseases. Guaranteed by C. J. Haydon, Druggist. Price 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles.

Popular Couple Married

The marriage of Miss Lucy S. Crume and Mr. John R. McIntire occurred yesterday at high noon at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Mary E. Crume, at Botland. The bride is a beautiful and popular young lady of 19 years, and is widely connected in this and adjoining counties. Mr. McIntire is a brother of Mrs. S. B. Crume, of Bloomfield and is from Loretto. He is a prosperous young farmer.

Immediately after the ceremony the bridal pair left for Louisville and other points to visit relatives. They will make their home with the bride's mother at Botland.—Standard.

If troubled with weak digestion, belching or sour stomach, use Chamberlain's Stomach Liver Tablets and you will get quick relief. For sale by C. J. Haydon, Druggist.

AWAKENED MEMORIES

An Arrest Recalls a Thrilling Incident of Early Days of Springfield.

The arrest on last county court day of a tall, angular old fellow with gray hair but a keen alert figure who attempted to start a "rough house" recalls to the memory of a number of the older inhabitants of the town a stirring incident which occurred here about 25 years ago. In those days county court day was as now a popular time for the farmers of the county to gather in town, some on business but the majority just out to see and to hear what happened to be going on. The crowd as a rule was orderly enough but occasionally a few reckless characters after being fired with town whiskey would cause some trouble to the peace and dignity of the town.

It seems that there was a particular gang of men who lived out in the eastern end of the county who at about the time of which we write had been "having some fun" at the expense of frightening and endangering the lives of the people of the town. It was the practice of this gang who always come together and on horseback to signalize their departure from town in the evening by doing a kind of wild Western cow boy act. They would line up at a point down about where the depot now stands and with wild whoops and yells and firing their revolvers would make a reckless dash through the streets and on out of town.

This little play had been repeated several times until some of the citizens under the direction of the Town Marshal—who it is said was Mr. John T. Craycroft at that time—organized to put a stop to the wild career of these rough riders. According on the next court day the movements of the gang were watched and when they lined up as usual to make their grand rush the Marshal and his posse stationed themselves on a corner of Main street and prepared to intercept them if possible. On came the reckless horsemen well bunched and emitting their favorite war whoop, but just as they were about to swing into Main street the officers made a rush for their horse's heads. "Uncle Ben" Wilson who kept the old Springfield Hotel was one of the first to make the rush and he reached the bridle reign of the leading horse and succeeded in throwing the horse and rider, all falling in a heap over against the court house fence. The other riders were also chekhed or pulled up of their own accord and began to show fight. For a time it looked as if serious trouble was on hand but the presence of several determined citizens behind a few shot guns and pistols soon convinced the law breakers that they were up against a bad proposition and they gave in. Several of them were put in jail and fined heavily and their little game was permanently broken up.

It is probable that something touched a chord in the memory of the old fellow who came to town on court day last week that awakened visions of those good old days. At any rate he gave an old time war hoop and tried a few other stunts in imitation of that time in the past, but he found that things are different now. He was taken in charge by the marshal and meekly paid his fine and was allowed to leave quietly for home. He is said to be one of the few remaining members of that famous gang who had fun with the Springfield people twenty-five years ago.

Ayer's

We know what all good doctors think of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your own doctor and find out. He will tell

Cherry Pectoral

you how it quiets the tickling throat, heals the inflamed lungs, and controls the hardest of coughs.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is well known in our family. We think it is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds."
KATIE PETERSON, Petaluma, Cal.

25c., 50c., $1.00. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for Hard Coughs

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will hasten recovery. Gently laxative.

GOOD SPIRITS.

Good spirits don't all come from Kentucky. Their main source is the liver—and all the fine spirits ever made in the Blue Grass State could not remedy a bad liver or the hundred-and-one ill effects it produces. You can't have good spirits and a bad liver at the same time. Your liver must be in fine condition if you would feel buoyant, happy and hopeful, bright of eye, light of step, vigorous and successful in your pursuits. You can put your liver in fine condition by using Green's August Flower—the greatest of all medicines for the liver and stomach and a certain cure for dyspepsia or indigestion. It has been a favorite household remedy for over thirty five years. August Flower will make your liver healthy and active and thus insure you a liberal supply of "good spirits." Trial size 25c; regular bottles 75c. At C. J. Haydon's drugstore.

Inflamatory Rheumatism Cured!

William Shaffer, a brakeman of Denison, Ohio, was confined to his bed for several weeks with inflammatory rheumatism. "I used many remedies" he says. "Finally I sent to McCaw's drug store for a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, at which time I was unable to use hand or foot, and in one week's time was able to go to work as happy as a clam." For sale by C. J Haydon, Druggist.

In marked contrast to the great number of patent medicines, cure-alls and secret preparations is Walther's Peptonized Port.

This preparation claims no magic virtures, has no mysterious composition, and does not presume upon the intelligence of the people by pretending to be a sovereign cure for the ills to which the flesh is heir.

Walthe's Peptonized Port comes as a common sense tonic, composed of two well-known remedies—port wine and pepsin, about the efficacy of which there is no question. C J Haydon sells Walther's Peptonized Port,

Small size 50 cents, large size $1.00.

Joke On The Major.

Major Wharton, the well-known revenue man, is greatly in sted in the war in the East, and his sympathies are with Japan. The major was won't to sit and listen to Hark Hays read the war news in the evening papers. Finally Hark commenced to make news, and, with unchanged tone of voice, would read his bogus dispatches. Every time he would read about one Japanase ship sinking four Russian vessels, the major would swing his hat around in ectacy and say hoo ray for the Japs. But, if Hark, to change the monotony, would read one favorable to the Russians, the major would become very dejected and shaking his head sorrowfully would say, "I don't like that much." Finally Hark read an account of a battle between two ships off the coast of Japan, and said that during the engagement the Mikado was standing on the deck of his ship, when a cannon ball struck him and carried away all of one side of his head. When the major heard this, he jumped up and said: "The old fool, he had no business there, I am glad of it, why did'nt he stay at home in his proper place! who ever heard of the like?". He snatched the paper from Hark, and asked him where he read that dispatch, Hark answered, on the ninth page, and went to supper, leaving the major hunting for the bogus telegram. About two hours afterwards Hark returned and found the major still pouring over the paper, which had but eight pages, looking for the particulars of the fight in which the Mikado was so unfortunate. When informed that the paper had but eight pages, and that there was no such telegram, the major's wrath knew no bounds, and he insists that Hark Hays is fit timber for President of the Liar's Club —Nelson Record

CASTORIA. Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Washington Letter

For more than two months now Republicans and Democrats have been see-sawing in the Senate to secure some party advantage in the discussion of the Panama treaty and canal. The Democrats have charged the President and his administration with wicked conspiracy and intrigue in giving birth to the Panama republic and in securing the ratification of the Hay Bunau-Varilla treaty giving the Americans the right to build the isthmian canal. Republicans have stood steadily and sturdily on the defensive, "You do!" "I didn't!" "You have!" "We haven't!"—this has been the gist of the discussion. The aggressive attitude and policy of the Democrats have been robbed of much of their significance at the close of the debate by the virtual surrender of the Democrats in the Senate, one half of them voting for the treaty and ones half against it. It was ratified by a vote of 66 to 14. Senator Bacon of Georgia offered an amendment in the nature of an apology providing compensation for Colombia for the loss of her teritory. Senators Baily, Blackburn, Carmack, Gorman, Teller and other opponents of the treaty insisted that the Panama route was impracticable; that only a sea level canal there would be good for anything; that even the lock canal projected could not be finished in a generation; that it would cost indefinite millions and unnumbered lives; and, finally, if it were the best route, the privilege of building it across Colombian territory had been obtained by chicanery and robbery.

The president and Mr. Bunau-Varilla, the Frenchman who represents Panama, were very much elated at the announcement of ratification and word was given out that "scratching will now begin at once". It is thought that preliminary arrangements such as methods of water supply and measures for sanitation can be completed in a year

The Supreme Court decided here this week that a railroad passenger riding on a free pass who loses his life or limb on account of carelessness on the part of the company has waived his right to exact compensation in case of accident,

The Japanese minister here is about publishing a circular on orthoepy, showing how to pronounce the names most conspicuous in the Eastern war. This will be of the greatest utility to lecturers. The announcement that the Russian general Pflug has been succeeded by Generals Lhiapanoff, Tserpivsky and Soronpfkamp, and that Ngwangwhi has organized a regiment, would seem to indicate that Sherman's definition of war is correct How gracefully those Oriental tongues lend themselves to verse! for instance:

The soldier of Tszervast
Writes home from Koldeplast;
"Our flag floats over Potchinokslamsk;
We have captured Bosna-sara
And Waldoskydumskalara
And Zodenkarskargopoloadskidamsk.

"Last Saturday we took
Valeditski-Bonzoulouk
Today we're taking Solgoditchefinsk,
To-morrow we shall go
Through Lotchosjavanavo,
And home by way of Bogorodinisk."

One might run on that way for a good while if it were not dreadfully monotonous, and if there were a reservoir of vowels to draw on.

Ohio will have to have two new Senators in Place of Mr. Hanna, or one for two terms. His present term will not expire until March 6, 1905, and he was recently elected for the next term, ending March 6, 1911. Ohio politics are quite effervescent at present and it is possible that Governor Herrick may be elected for the short term leaving the long term to General Dick.

BREVITIES:—The President and Mrs. Roosevelt planted two fern leaf beech trees in the White House gronds on Washington's birthday.

Representative Seafroth resigned his seat in Congress because the Colorado election was tainted with fraud, but Senator Teller's election to the Senate did not depend upon the same condition.

THE OLD RELIABLE

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

The San Domingo rebels have "insulted the United States." Now let Uncle Sam bring forth his lighting.

Senator Gorman opposes further increase of the navy till good roads have been increased.

Congressman Burton, (Rep. O) caused a sensation in the House by roundly condemning an increased expenditure for the navy.

Dr. Herran has closed the Colombian legation and has prepared to return to Bogata.

Ex-Secretary Root says that we are not building the Panama canal for greed or gain but for a planetary pathway for commerce or words to that effect.

More Riots

Disturbances of strikers are not nearly as grave as an individual disorder of the system. Overwork, loss of sleep, nervous tension will be followed by utter collapse, unless a reliable remedy is immediately employed. There's nothing so efficent to cure disorders of the Liver or Kidneys as Electric Bitters. It's a wonderful tonic, and effective nervine and the greatest all around medicine for run down systems. It dispells Nervousness, Rheumatism and Neuralgia and expels Malaria germs. Only 50c, and satisfaction guaranteed by C. J. Haydon, Druggist.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Adress: F. J. CHENEY, & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

NOTICE.

Having accepted the agency for the United States Paper Company for 1904, would respectfully solicit a part of your patronage, believing I can make it to your interest to purchase of me. I carry in stock all the latest patterns in paper, besides Brown, Blanks White, Blanks Silk Damasks, Glimers Pressed, and Pressed, Embossed Papers, Ingrians Varnished Papers, Stained Grounds, Plain, Frocks, Lucustia Walton, Fabric Effects. See our sample book at my room over Mrs. Williams' store, in Springfield, Ky. We can please all classes at prices in which we defy competition.

W. B. SPEARS, Agent.

Lowest Rates Ever Made to the Southwest via the Rock Island-Frisco System

Are you interested? If so get ready and take advantage of the lowest rate ever made to Arkansas, Texas and Indian and Oklahoma Territories. Tickets on sale from Memphis, St. Louis and Chicago February 16th, March 1st and 13th and April 5th and 19th. Call on your nearest ticket agent or address

H. I. McGUIRE,
District Passenger Agent
Cincinnati, O.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

THE NES-LEADER

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

$1 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

SPRINGFIELD, KY.

E. L. DAVISON, Jr.,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

Local or business notices, 10 cents per each subsequent insertion.
Calls on candidates and political matter 10 cents per line.
Job work is done at low rates, but cash must be paid on delivery of goods.
Advertising contracts made on liberal terms.
Obituaries and resolutions of respect 2 cents per line.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

County Magistrates	$ 2.50
County Officers	5.00
District Offices	10.00

THURSDAY, MARCH 3 1904

We are authorized to announce the name of

GEORGE D. PARROTT

as a candidate for the office of Sheriff Washington county subject to the action of the Democratic party. Election November 1905.

The sensational charges made by the Louisville Herald to the effect that an attempt had been made to extort money from the whiskey and tobacco manufactures to prevent adverse legislation against these interests, are being investigated by the Legislature behind closed doors. It was charged that money was demanded to go to certain members or a clique in the General Assembly who would see that the tobacco and whiskey interests were not burdened with any objectionable legislation this session. A star chamber session is being held which promises two things. One is that the remainder of the session will be consumed and the other is that no result of any importance will follow.

Representative Hopkins, of the Tenth Kentucky district made a strong speech in the House at Washington in advocacy of the bill amending the internal revenue laws so as to permit farmers to sell tobacco of their own growth and manufacture without paying tax on it. This bill it is said will be of great benefit to Kentucky farmers but just how we fail to see. The per centage of tobacco growers who care to manufacture the'r tobacco into twists or otherwise is so small as to be insignificant.

A report was sent out from the far East of a Japanese bombardment of Port Arthur the Russ'an stronghold. The rumor, like many others however, lacks confirmation and the two great armies are evidently waiting and quietly getting good and ready. It is likely that Port Arthur will be attacked by the Japanese both from the land and sea and when the battle does open it gives every indication of being a terrific struggle.

WHAT'S GOING ON.

Wood & Campbell, the popular druggists, are thinking of putting a penny-in-the slot weighing machine in their store, so that those who use Mi-o-na can tell how much they gain in weight every week.

There is talk of forming a "Get Fat Society" in Springfield. It will be a jolly crowd, as fat people are always happy. This will undoubtedly increase the sale of Mi-o-na, the flesh forming food, for which Wood & Campbell are the local agent.

It is rather unusual for a physician to treat his patients on the no-cure, no-pay plan. However, this is the way Druggists Wood & Campbell are selling Mi-o-na, as they agree to refund the price of Mi-o box if it does not cure all stomach troubles and increase weight.

The NEWS-LEADER is going to publish experiences of those who have used Mi-o-na, the remarkable flesh forming food. Send in your letters and tell what this preparation has done for you.

The remarkable results from the use of our advertising columns has never been better shown than in Wood & Campbell's large sale of Mi-o-na. This preparation has not been advertised for very many months, but it already is the best selling article in Wood & Campbell's store.

FOR SALE—Urban dealer in Presbyterian church, handsome and in good condition. Also some window glass suitable for schoolhouse, church or residence Apply to H. M. Grundy.

News From The County.

Happenings Among the County Peple as Reported by our Correspondents.

Texas.

A. L. Litsey says on a close examination he has the prospect for a good crop of wheat.

Bertley Gordon left last week for Louisville.

Leslie Purdom was in Louisville last week.

J. R. Claybrooke has returned from a trip to Cincinnati and Louisville where he has been to purchase his spring goods.

A. L. Litsey bought 50 barrels of corn from James Patterson at $3 per barrel.

Miss Susie Sweazy spent Saturday night and Sunday with the Misses Litsey.

Mr. A. L. Litsey and Miss Annie Logsdon attended the funeral of her grand mother at St. Rose Monday.

Robert Young sold 13 shoats to Thomas Simms of Springfield, for $35.

Misses Mattie Begley and Ethel Rogers, and Mr. Robert Mayes of Fenwick, attended the Literary Society here Friday night.

A. L. Litsey sold to C. B. Pope a fine mare for $150.

Rev. J. D. Ward filled his regular appointment here Sunday night.

Jacob Peterson sold to the Continental his crop of tobacco 9 000 lbs, at 9½ cts. per lb. It is the highest price received for tobacco in this vicinity this year.

P. C. W. Peterson sold to the Continental 40,000 lbs of tobacco at 9c per pound.

W. F. Kimberlin bought from Jacob Cocanougher, Jr., 826 acres of land at $15 per acre.

Canary.

Silas Logsdon bought of G. W. Robinson a horse for $100.

B. C. Canary and John Reed were in Lebanon Saturday on business.

Miss Lena Barker is visiting the family of R. C. Canary this week.

Mrs. Dick Shewmaker visited her sister Miss Rosa Anderson Sunday.

Miss Myrt Logsdon, of Fenwick, visited her cousins Misses Sue and Ada Fenwick last week.

Miss Margaret Litsey visited her sister Mrs. Tom Hundley in Marion county last week.

Little Emma Lois, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Hiatt died at the home of Abe Canary Sunday from bronchial pneumonia. Interment at Mackville cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Elvin Anderson visited the family of R. L. Lanham Sunday.

Richard Lunkford visited the home of R. C. Canary Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Barker visited the family of J. D. Barker Sunday.

Mr. Sam Goodlett and Miss Margaret Yaste visited the family of Brack Yaste Sunday.

G. W. Fenwick had a nice cow to die one day last week.

Ben Haydon and R. C. Canary bought a lot of corn from Mr. Keith at $3 per barrel.

Miss Kizzie Harmon, of Lebanon is visiting her brothers, Will and John Harmon at this place.

INDIGESTION

"I was troubled with stomach trouble. Thedford's Black-Draught did me more good in one week than all the doctor's medicine I took in a year."—MRS. SARAH M. SHIRFIELD, Hitchcock, Ind.

Thedford's Black Draught quickly invigorates the action of the stomach and cures even chronic cases of indigestion. If you will take a small dose of Thedford's Black Draught occasionally you will keep your stomach and liver in perfect condition.

THEDFORD'S
BLACK-DRAUGHT

More sickness is caused by constipation than by any other disease. Thedford's Black-Draught not only relieves constipation but cures diarrhoea and dysentery and keeps the bowels regular.

All druggists sell 25-cent packages.

"Thedford's Black-Draught is the best medicine to regulate the bowels I have ever used."—MRS. A. M. GRANT, Batesville, Ky., N. C.

CONSTIPATION

FENWICK.

Mr. S. C. Begley and Mrs. J. B. Fenwick are quite sick with the measles.

Miss Myrtle Logsdon returned home Sunday after a long visit to her cousin, Susie Fenwick at Canary.

Mrs. Thomas Kelley is no better at this writing.

Misses Mattie Begley and Ethel Rogers returned home Sunday after a pleasant visit to Mrs. Sallie Kimberlin.

Little Annie Shewmaker is on the sick list.

Mrs. Ella Montgomery and Mr. Theo Fenwick, of Springfield, were at this place Sunday last.

Mr. Thad Anderson bought a horse from Mr. Frank Anderson last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Nally were in Mackville last Sunday.

Theo Fenwick bought a nice mare from J. B. Fenwick for $100. He also bough a new buggy.

Willisburg.

Born to the wife of W. R. Sim the 23-d, a ten pound girl—Lynette May.

W. S. Gibbs is very ill with the grip at this writing.

Turner Colvin has the typhoid fever at his home near Brooksville.

Mr. Richard Pinkston, of Tatham, and Miss Cora Trent, of Kirkland, passed through our town Sunday enroute to Springfield.

Miss Loula Earl Merritt is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. M. Shields, at Chaplin this week

Mit Leachman, of Hillsboro, was in our town Sunday last.

Mr T. J. Miller and wife, and Charles McIlvoy and wife attended the funeral of Mrs. Sara Logsdon at Springfield Monday

Miss Loula Trent, of Kirkland, spent last week with relatives at this place.

Miss Belle Birch is in Louisville this week.

Mrs Mollie Blanton, of Boston, was called to the bedside of her daughter, Mrs. Ed Birch who has been seriously ill.

Rev. J. A Sims will preach at Glenn's Creek Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Mrs. Mag Blackerby who has been quite sick for several weeks is some better at this writing.

Mrs. J. L. Williams and daughter, Miss Fanny, and little Mary Francis McIlvoy, of Polin, spent last Thursday with John McIlvoy.

MOORES'VILLE

Born February 27: to the wife of Wm. Man, a 13 pound boy.

Death has again invaded our neighborhood and taken therefrom its most estimable woman, Mrs. Susan Ann Goatley. She suffered a complication of diseases. She was 50 years of age, and died on the 29th, of February 1904. She leaves two daughters and two sons, besides a host of other relatives and friends to mourn her death Interment at St. Rose. Peace to her remains.

Mr. Henry Boblett, of Illinois was here to attend the funeral of his sister, Mrs. Goatley.

We received a sample of Black Ben Davis from Stark Bro's nursery that we think cannot be beaten.

Mr. H. C. Offut and family have removed to Louisville.

Jetson Lyddan has removed to the Ham Shewmaker farm, owned by H. C. Offut.

Farmers are preparing to put out large crops of corn, oats and tobacco in this vicinity.

Mrs. Etta Woford, of Chaplin attended the funeral of Mrs. Susie Goatley.

James Royalty has two children very ill with pneumona.

Jensonton

Golie Key sold to Mack Willbolt 1 horse for $85 or $90.

Jake Cocanougher sold to Wes Kimberlin his farm on Long Run containing 137 acres for $1965.

Big John Elliott of this place gave a nice peach supper to the young folks.

The farmers of this community are sowing seed and tobacco beds

W. H. Harmon who has been sick for several days is better at this writing.

Mrs J. W. Crain of Brumfield was visiting her brother W. H. Harmon last week.

Cocanougher & Matherly have their shop ready for business. We wish them much luck in their work.

Pleasant Grove

The good people of Pleasant Grove are very thankful to the NEWS LEADER for the space which it has reserved for them in its honored columns. Every Thursday is very anxiously looked forward to on account of this most pleasant visitor the NEWS-LEADER.

Miss Emma Adams has been visiting friends and relatives in this community for the past two weeks.

Mr. John Taylor has recently purchased the handsome residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. I Martin and with his family expects to make the Grove his future home.

Miss Addie Cox of Mackville is attending school here and making her home with Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Martin

Miss Graham VanArsdale one of the Grove's most attractive young ladies was a pleasant guest at the home of Mr Jessie Williams near Maple Hill las Sunday.

We are glad to report Master Mit Leachman who was accidentally shot some three weeks ago a great deal better. We hope to see little Mit out soon.

Miss Lizzie Mae Gregory is at home again after a short visit in Bardstown.

Mr. Mike Fitzgerald, of Fredrickstown, who has been in bad health for quite awhile, is at the home of his mother here for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor gave the young folks a party last Friday evening. All report a most pleasant time. Those present were Misses Graham and Davis Vanarsdall, Mabel and Elizabeth Thompson, Veola Browne, and Elmer Leachman, Messrs Duncan Leachman Wathen Simms, Harry Reed, N. P. Thompson, Jr., Steve Thompson and Erastus Trent.

Harve Barnett and wife, of Kirkland are vising Mr. J. W Walls and wife of this place.

It is not surprising for the people to know that Rodman Williams, the energetic and ambitious young doctor who has recently located at Litsey is being crowned with success in the practice of his profession.

Mr. Wathen Simms, of Springfield, was in our midst Sunday afternoon. There seems to be a great attraction in the Grove for this gallant young soldier.

Cartwright's Creek.

Bert Smith and wife were visiting J R Smith and family last Sunday.

Mary Belle and Jessie Carrico visited their brother at St. Mary's last week.

Mrs. Bee Smith is on the sick list at this writing.

Born to the wife of Albert Smith on Feb. 28th, a girl. The new father is all smiles.

Miss Alice Blandford returned home last week after an extended visit to her sister, Mrs. Marion Warren of Daviess county. We are glad to see Alice back again.

Mrs. Smith and Mary E. Carrico and little Franky, were visiting George Smith and family Monday.

Pat Hamilton began building a new house last week.

Johnie Medley wife and children were visiting at Tom Medley's Saturday and Sunday.

Robert Wheatley our painter, began painting Tom Medley's new house this week.

Mrs. Tom Simms who has been very ill for the past week is some better.

Johnie McLaine and wife were visiting Mrs. Minnie Mattingly Saturday and Sunday.

The Name Witch Hazel

The name Witch Hazel is much abused. E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, are the inventors of the original and only genuine Witch Hazel Salve A certain cure for Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Eczema, Tetter, Piles, etc. There are many counterfeits of this salve, some of which are dangerous, while they are all worthless. In buying Witch Hazel Salve see that the name E C DeWitt & Co., Chicago, is on the box and a cure is certain. Sold by C. J. Haydon.

Proverbs

"When the butter won't come put a penny in the churn," is an old time dairy proverb. It often seems to work though no one has ever told why.

When mothers are worried because the children do not gain strength and flesh we say give them Scott's Emulsion.

It is like the penny in the milk because it works and because there is something astonishing about it.

Scott's Emulsion is simply a milk of pure cod liver oil with some hypophosphites especially prepared for delicate stomachs.

Children take to it naturally because they like the taste and the remedy takes just as naturally to the children because it is so perfectly adapted to their wants.

For all weak and pale and thin children Scott's Emulsion is the most satisfactory treatment.



We will send you the penny, i. e., a sample free.

Be sure that this picture is the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists

FAT ON A FOWL.

It Is Not So Good a Thing as Some Housekeepers Think.

"When I see men or women looking for nothing but fat on a fowl," said a marketman, "I don't envy them their dinner. There is a layer of fat underneath the skin when poultry is unduly fattened, and in the cooking this overheated fat saturates the meat, and delicate stomachs have a hard tussle. This is why lots of people can't eat ducks and geese at all. These overfattened fowls are in reality more expensive and less easily digested, there being much less lean meat in proportion to the fat. Most of my customers are now willing to pay what a good turkey is worth, understanding the difference. What is the difference? Why, there are a few rules that must be observed. For at least six days before killing barnyard fowls must be cooped, not huddled, have a good, clean space and be well fed on corn for at least five days. Then for twenty-four hours before killing they should be fed on skimmed milk or soft boiled rice. The night before the killing the turkey must have plenty of water, but no food, which leaves the crop empty, the intestines clean, the dark meat quite light, and gives a flavor as different as possible from the offensive flavor that is likely to impregnate the common fowl killed in the common way. The flesh of all animals is flavored by their food. This accounts for the delicious flavor of the canvasback and redhead ducks. Both eat of the wild celery at the water's edge, the former taking the roots, the latter the 'tops.'"—Philadelphia Record.

LABRADOR.

It Is a Picturesque Country With Many Great Waterfalls.

Labrador externally is forbidding and discouraging. She is not all moss covered rock, however. From a scenic point of view she has something to offer that will interest the world. Unfortunately it is possible to reach the country by water during only four months of the year. Dog sledges and snowshoes are the mediums of travel the remainder of the year. There are no roads.

The interior of Labrador has been found to be tableland, about 1,500 feet above sea level, the foothills of which reach down to the Atlantic coast. Piercing these foothills at intervals along the 700 miles of coast line are deep inlets, some of which resemble Norwegian fiords. Of these perhaps the most picturesque is Nachrach bay, 1,100 miles north of St. John's. It is a mile and more wide and twenty miles long. Great shouldering cliffs, more than 1,500 feet high, jut out into the water on either side, glistening cascades tumble over their sides, and mystifying sea caverns lure one to explore them. Fifteen miles from the mouth is a waterfall of tremendous height. Its altitude has been variously estimated at from 400 to 600 feet. Tumbling over the edge of the cliff in a cascade, it takes this great leap and then dashes along on its foamy way down several hundred feet until it drops into the bay. This is by no means the largest waterfall in the country.—New York Tribune.

The Camel Raid.

Camels in Somaliland are kept in great herds sometimes numbering 30,000. Such numbers involve wide areas for grazing and consequent distances from the few places where water may be found. The ponies used by the Somali can also manage without drink for three or four days and when employed for herding have, like their masters, only camels' milk to quench their thirst. These big herds offer, of course, a tremendous temptation to the raider, as many as 10,000 camels being taken at a time, and the excitement of driving off such a haul at full gallop for forty or fifty miles, with the exasperated owner possibly hard in pursuit and the chances of the raider finding his own camp has fallen a prey to some other tribal diversion, appeals irresistibly to the excitable Somali.

Opposition imbitters the enthusiast, but never converts him.—Schiller.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Sole Agents for Old Hickory and Studebaker Wagons.

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We sell Coal in Any Quantity from a Bushel to a Carload.

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We handle Buggies, Surreys, Carts of all grades to suit the purchaser. Agents for the Syracuse Hillside Plow.

Call and examine our extensive line of Harness, Collars, Work Gear, Buggy Robes and Horse Blankets.

SEED OATS

Cash Paid for HIDES and FURS.

SPRINGFIELD, KY., 'Phone No. 20

Tornado Disc Harrows, Oliver Chilled Plows.

POTASH MINES.

They Are All in Prussia and Supply the Entire World.

The potash which is dug from the royal Prussian mines, located at Strassfurt, ninety miles from Berlin, is the sole source of the world's supply. Before the mines were discovered the best substitute which could be found for the product was wood ash, such as the southern plantations used in the old days for making lye soap. The Prussian mines are twenty-seven in number and were devoted to the production of salt before rock salt was discovered.

When the new variety of salt was given to the world the Prussian mines were temporarily abandoned, and in a few years a search for rock salt was instituted. The salt was found, but in a badly adulterated condition, and in analysis of the adulterant revealed the fact that it was the most valuable part of the mineral. The potash was at once turned to use as commercial fertilizer.

The mines are controlled by a syndicate. They employ 21,000 men and yield 1,200 car loads a day of potash. Of the entire output 75 per cent is used for agricultural purposes, while the remainder is used for chemical purposes. It is largely utilized in the cyanide process of extracting gold from the ore.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

MILITARY STORIES.

A Soldier Who Was Punished and a Bugler Who Was Excused.

From one of the French naval ports comes an interesting story of an incident which recently occurred there. A general holding a high command made his appearance suddenly at the barracks of an infantry regiment, which, in obedience to his orders, was promptly drawn up in the yard. Then he explained the reason in a brief address. He said that as he was walking in the town attired in mufti on the previous day a man belonging to the corps, who was the worse for liquor, accosted him rudely and asked him to stand him a drink. "Let him step out of the ranks," he concluded. Immediately a bugler emerged and, saluting, said, "It is I, mon general."

The incident is characteristic, and anyone of it we are reminded of such an adventure which befell a certain French marshal. A grenadier who was exasperated at some injustice that had been done him pointed his pistol at the marshal and pulled the trigger, but it did not go off. Without moving a muscle the veteran cried, "Four days in the cells for keeping your arms in a bad state!"

The bugler's penalty can scarcely have failed to be an extenuation of his offense in the eyes of the general.

THE WORD "HUSSAR."

It Is Hungarian and Originally Meant a Freebooter.

Hussar is a Hungarian word meaning originally a freebooter or free lance. These men, strong, active, hardy, accustomed to capture and tame herds of horses, were brought into military service by Corvinus, the boy king in 1442 and became the finest body of light cavalry in the world. The accepted derivation from the Magyar husst, twenty, and ar, pay (one horseman raised by twenty families)—only a fanciful one. The name spread into all arties, and hussars of all nations are distinguished by uniforms brilliant colors and elaborate ornament. Two characteristics are the busby and the dolman, with its sheepskin cloth attachment, a survival of narrow Magyar bag, which fell over the left shoulder as a protection again sword cuts.

The word dragoon was first used of a regiment of mounted infantry, so called from the dragons or short muskets with which they were armed. The head of a dragon, wrought on the muzzle of the muskets, seemed to spit fire and at one time was depicted on their standard.

Painter and Tavern Keeper.

Martotto Albertinelli, who lived in the fourteenth century, was a painter who spent much time in endeavoring to produce certain mixtures in oil. He was not very successful and objected so much to the criticism he received that he gave up painting and kept a tavern, but his name as a painter still lives, while his tavern keeping record has passed away.

Colds Cause Pneumonia

One of the most remarkable cases of a cold, deep-seated on the lungs, causing pneumonia, is that Mrs. Gertrude E. Fenner, Marion, Ind., who was entirely cured by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. She says: "The coughing and straining so weakened me that I ran down in weight from 148 to 92 pounds. I tried a number of remedies to no avail until I used One Minute Cough Cure. Four bottles of this wonderful remedy cured me entirely of the cough, strengthened my lungs and restored me to my normal weight, health and strength." Sold by C. J Haydon,

THE NEWS-LEADER AND AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST, the great rural journal of the East and South, is the best and most practical of its kind.

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OWENS PINK MIXTURE



FOR CHILDREN

Makes teething easy, regulates the bowels and stomach, stops crying, cures summer complaint.

Mayor Yewell of Owensboro, Ky., says: "Our baby was cutting seven teeth. His bowels seemed beyond control. Three spoonfuls gave him ease. Owens Pink Mixture saved his life. I cannot say enough. It saved our baby."

None genuine without this signature on every package. Mr. and Mrs. Yewell. Money back if not satisfactory

For sample and book free, address THE FLOYD MEDICINE CO., DETROIT, MICH.

FOR FLOYD'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS For Indigestion, 50 tablets 50c. Sample and book free

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R. T. G. MATTHEWS, Traveling Passenger Agent, LOUISVILLE, KY.

Messages of War.

Among the natives of Australia notched and carved sticks are used for messages. For instance, a piece of wood carried from one village to another with straight and carved lines cut upon it is a message of war and means: "There is a fight on hand. Fetch your spears and boomerangs."

The North American Indians utilize wampum belts from time immemorial for like purposes. The arrangement of the different colored beads conveys the signification desired.

What Did She Mean?

Alcibiades accepted George at once. I know when he proposed to me he was wholly monolash. Bertha—Oh, nobody could ever have any doubt about that!—Boston Transcript.

The easiest way to get along with some people is to let them think they are right.—Atchison Globe.

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All Dental Work Strictly First-class.

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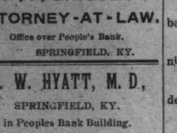
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DOING ONE'S BEST.

It Is a Good Character Forming Habit to Cultivate.

This habit of always doing one's best enters into the very marrow of one's heart and character. It affects one's bearing, one's self possession. The man who does everything to a finish has a feeling of serenity. He is not easily thrown off his balance. He has nothing to fear, and he can look the world in the face because he feels conscious that he has not put shoddy into anything, that he has had nothing to do with shams and that he has always done his level best. The sense of efficiency, of being master of one's craft, of being equal to any emergency, the consciousness of possessing the ability to do with superiority whatever one undertakes, will give soul satisfaction which a half hearted, slipshod worker never knows.

When a man feels throbbing within him the power to do what he undertakes as well as it can possibly be done, and all his faculties say "Amen" to what he is doing and give their unqualified approval to his efforts—this is happiness, this is success. This buoyant sense of power spurs the faculties to their fullest development. It unfolds the mental, the moral and the physical forces, and this very growth, the consciousness of an expanding mentality and of a broadening horizon, gives an added satisfaction beyond the power of words to describe. It is a realization of nobility, the divinity of the mind.—Success.

A Crooked Spire.

The most curious spire in England is at Chesterfield, the leaning tower of Pisa not being more interesting to sightseers than the queer kink in a respectable church, which tradition says was caused by the devil kicking out as he passed the spire. The devil had just had his hoofs shod by a local blacksmith, and his pain was so intense the edifice was shaken out of shape. Another and swifter legend says the spire was bowing to a lovely and virtuous bride. Many noted persons have in years gone visited Rowsley and quaint Peacock Inn and thence traveled to Chesterfield to gaze on this freak of nature, for natural cases are supposed to have bent the spire rather than an irritable devil whose hoofs were not shod to please him.

Inducing Color Blindness.

One can sometimes imitate the effects of color blindness through overfatigue of the eye. Thus Mr. Brett, the English painter, told the members of the Royal Astronomical society that in painting a scarlet geranium, after working at it for a quarter of an hour the artist will not know that it is scarlet by all, but will go on painting it as if it were black or colorless. "Red," he explained, "is a very irritant color to the retina," and he added that "you can look at green until all is blue."

Early Risers
THE FAMOUS LITTLE PILLS.

For quick relief from Biliousness, Sick Headache, Torpid Liver, Jaundice, Dizziness, and all troubles arising from an inactive or sluggish liver, DeWitt's Little Early Risers are unequalled.

They act promptly and never gripe. They sip so dainty that it is a pleasure to take them. One to two act as a mild laxative; two or four act as a pleasant and effective cathartic. They are purely vegetable and absolutely harmless. They tonic the liver.

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TOWN.. Local Happenings of Interest. The Freshest and Latest. All About Yourself, Friends and Acquaintances. ..TOPICS.

Fresh fish and oysters every Friday at J. A. Snader's.

Country produce wanted.
Hagan Bros.

See our nice brown sugar 23 pounds for $1 at the Racket.

Pay us a visit. The visit will pay you. Hagan Bros.

FOR SALE—A nice lot of baled timothy hay. J. F. PETTUS

For fresh groceries 'phone 31, Hagan Bros.

FOR SALE—Sow and eight pigs three weeks old. C. D. Miller

Get our prices on granite ware before buying. Hagan Bros.

Three piece bed room suits nice for $16 at the Racket

'Phone us your orders. We deliver goods. Hagan Bros

Have you seen the bargains on the 5 and 10c counter at Hagan Bros.

Seed Potatoes and Garden Seeds of all kinds at Irvine McElroys grocery.

Leave your order for Carpets with W. E Leachman. No charges for making.

Fine California Apricots at T. Irvine McElroy's for 10 cents per pound; worth 15 cents.

When in need of an Auctioneer don't forget that you will find S. M. Campbell's office at the Racket

LOST—A red steer calf. Reward for its return to
LUTHER BURNS.

Don't forget to get our prices on Seed Potatoes. They will be in Friday at Campbell's Racket.

Go to Leachman's Furniture Store and select your Carpets, made to fit your room, no trouble, no cost.

FOR SALE—A surrey in first-class condition. Enquire of
DR. M. W. HYATT,
Springfield, Ky.

See Lum Abell before buying your spring suit. He represents Wanamaker & Brown the big Philadelphia merchant tailors. Guarantee fit. Guarantee wear.

FOR SALE—A black Jack, 5 years old, sired by Dr. McChord. He by Governor Wood dam by Peter's Black Hawk.
J. W. KELLY.

How is this for a good offer? The NEWS-LEADER and the Daily Louisville Herald for one year and a good mail box all for $3.50. Open for a limited time. Apply at the NEWS LEADER.

Mr. B. G. Thomas has returned from Louisville and other points where he purchased a general stock of merchandise for his new store which will be open in a few days.

FOR SALE—I have for sale a number one good Jack. Six years old and has proven to be a good sire. Will also sell a good bay mare. Six years old gentle and in foal to jack.
TAYLOR SPALDING

There will be a protracted meeting held at the Methodist church this place beginning the third Sunday in this month. Rev. Ward will be assisted in the meeting by Rev. Maxwelle, of Chaplin, and Mr Granville Lyon will conduct the singing.

Rt. Rev. G. W. Clinton, A. M., D. D, Bishop of the colored Methodist church of this diocese preached at Johnson's Chapel Tuesday evening March 1. The Bishop is one of the great leaders of his race and is an able and eloquent divine. Quite a number of white citizens of the town were present to hear him.

A Young Peoples Society of Christian Endeavor was organized on last Sunday evening at the Presbyterian church and the following officers were elected: Prof. George Colvin, President, Wallace Duncan Vice-President, Miss Kate Mayes, Secretary, Miss Annie Latimer Treasurer. The society will meet every Sabbath at the lecture room of the Presbyterian church at a quarter to seven o'clock and all young people of the church are invited to attend and to join if they will.

Mr. J. R. Durrett, the well known insurance agent of Bloomfield was in town last week and paid the NEWS-LEADER office a pleasant call. Mr. Durrett wrote the largest part of the insurance on the buildings of St. Catherine which were recently destroyed by fire. The total amount of the loss on the policies written by Mr. Durrett's agency on St. St. Catherine's fire was $53,140.24 all of which has been fully paid. Mr. Durrett had placed most of this business with the Home Insurance Co.

Messrs McElroy & Schultz, the local tinners and hardware dealers would like to know the whereabouts of a certain red-headed tinner by the name of Charles Chilson, who worked for them for two weeks recently, but who mysteriously and suddenly disappeared after being paid his wages on last Saturday night. The disappearance of the man Messrs McElroy & Schultz say would not have been a matter of much moment as they have had similar experiences with itinerant workmen before. The trouble is Mr. Chilson did not leave alone. Simultaneously with his going there also disappeared about $10 worth of tools belonging to the firm. Mr. McElroy of the firm says that an effort will be made to catch the gentleman that other confiding employers may not not be victimized.

The suit to set aside the election of Nimrod Hendren as Justice of the Peace in the Magisterial district composed of Willisburg and North voting precincts which was brought by R. D. Riley the Democratic candidate is being heard by Judge Patterson as we go to press. The depositions of a large number of witnesses are being read, The returns gave Hendren the Republican candidate 26 majority in the vote at the Willisburg polls which elected him as his opponent Riley only carried the other precinct, North, by five votes The plaintiff in this action seeks to have the entire vote at Willisburg declared illegal on the grounds that the polls remained open and votes were cast after 4 o'clock p m, the legal hour for closing. The defense claims that the delay in closing the polls had no effect on the result and that the number of votes cast did not amount to enough to make a change in the final outcome. Judge Patterson will hear arguments and give his decision to-day.

Not Guilty.

A verdict of not guilty was returned last Saturday evening by a jury in the Circuit Court in the case of the Commonwealth against Leslie Shewmaker for the murder of George Shewmaker. The particulars of the affair which occurred nearly two years ago are familiar to the readers of the NEWS LEADER. George Shewmaker was shot and killed one Sunday afternoon by Leslie Shewmaker in a difficulty which occurred at Hillsboro this county. The case was tried once before and resulted in a hung jury. Several postponements of the case have occurred from the various courts The testimony as brought out at this final trial was not so damaging to the defendant as on the former trial and the jury after deliberating about one hour decided that a case of self defense had been made out and a verdict of acquittal was returned. The attorneys on each side worked hard in this case and the arguments were listened to by a large crowd. Messrs. John W. Lewis, W. C. McChord and I. H. Thurman conducted the defense while the Commonwealth was looked after by Messrs. R. L. Durham the Commonwealth's Attorney, T. Scott Mayes as County Attorney and Sylvester Russell of Lebanon. All of the attorneys spoke in the case and the arguments consumed two days.

Nice Homes For Sale

If you contemplate moving to town to go into business or to educate your children call on us. We have some nice town and suburban property for sale and can suit you. Prices reasonable.
SEARCY & NEIKIRK.
'Phone 121.

DeWitt's Little **Early Risers** The famous little pills.

ECONOMY VS. EXTRAVAGANCE

On the word of one of the wisest Philosophers of the age you may set it down as a truth—that a man can better afford the most economical of extravagances than the most extravagant of economies,

It's Extravagant Economy to wear your old Glasses if they are not exactly suited to you.

We can show you whether they are, and it won't cost you anything to know.

C. F. RUSSELL
Main St. Springfield, Ky

H. H. HORD
DENTIST
OFFICE—Rinehart Building
Permanently located.
SPRINGFIELD, KY.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. S. J. Smock was Lebanon last week.

Miss Lizzie Leachman is visiting friends in Lebanon.

Capt. W. H. Sweeny was er from Lebanon yesterday.

Col. John I. McElroy is out again after a severe attack of the grip.

Mrs. John W. Lewis is in Lebanon with her mother who has been quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Evan Rodgers of Lebanon are at the Fred Hagan home this week.

Miss Bettie Irvine will go to Louisville tomorrow to attend the Patti concert.

Miss Hadgie Browne returned last week from a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Vance at Cleveland Ohio.

Mrs RoBards of Hendersonville N. C., is here on a visit to the home of her son Dr J. B. RoBards.

Mrs. C. D. Robertson entertained the Walnut Street Flinch Club at her home on Thursday evening in most delightful manner.

Dr, Sidney Green, Jr, of Pineville is expected home the latter part of this week. His health is not good and he will rest up at home until he is better

Miss Euphemia Wells returned to her home in Louisville last Tuesday accompanied by Mrs. T. D. Wells and little daughter who will make a short visit in the city.

Dr. J. H. Lampton and family have moved from Mrs. Mary Tompson's house to their own home two doors out the street. Mrs. Graham of Indianaplis, has come to make her home with her mother, Mrs. Thompson.

Messrs. M. L. and John L. Searcy and W. K. Marks left last week for Mississippi with a view of investing. Messrs. Searcy went to look at a certain large plantation and Mr. Marks is on the lookout for timber lands

65c, Only 65c

Will buy you an all wool i-u grain Carpet made to fit your room at Leachman's Furniture Store.

The Season's Great Offer.

You want the most reliable reading matter obtainable during this Presidential year. The Louisville Herald and the NEWS-Leader meet your requirments.

You can secure The Louisville Herald, Daily Edition, for one year, three hundred and thirteen issues, and the NEWS-LEADER for $2.50.

The Herald's reputation for fair and unprejudiced political news is well known. Those who are Republicans and Democrats and those who are neither can be sure to obtain from its columns truthful reports of all political happenings. The offer stated above is the best proposition ever made to the people of this community. It is the lowest price ever asked for a, metropolitan newspaper in combination with our own. During the year 1904 you will want to keep posted to the minute on political happenings, and you can well afford to pay the price asked for this information.

This offer is made but for a limited time. It may be withdrawn without notice. Here is certainly a bargain. Take advantage of it. Subscribe now. Send money to the NEWS-LEADER, Springfield.

GREAT FIRES IN THE U. S.

The following list shows the location, date and magnitude of the conflagrations, causing losses of $5,000,000 or more, that have occurred in this country since the year 1835:

New York City	Dec. 16, 1835	530 buildings	$15,000,000
Charleston, S. C	Apr. 27, 1838	1158 buildings	5,000,000
New York City	June 20, 1845	300 buildings	6,000,000
Pittsburg, Pa	April 10, 1845	1100 buildings	10,000,000
San Francisco Cal	May 3, 1851	2500 buildings	5,000,000
Sacramento, Cal	Nov. 12, 1852	general	10,000,000
Charleston, S. C	Dec. 11, 1861	general	7,000,000
Portland, Me	July 4, 1866	1743 buildings	10,000,000
Chicago, Ill	Oct. 8, 1871	2124 acres	190,000,000
Boston, Mass	Nov. 9, 1872	65 acres	50,000,000
Seattle, Wash	June 6, 1889	general	6,000,000
Spokane, Wash	Aug. 4, 1889	general	5,000,000
Lynn, Mass	Nov. 26, 1889	factories, etc	5,000,000
Milwaukee, Wis	Oct. 28, 1892	230 buildings	5,000,000
Hoboken, N. J	June 30, 1900	vessels and docks	5,000,000
Jacksonville, Fla	May 3, 1901	130 blocks	10,000,000
Patterson, N. J	Feb. 9, 1902	400 buildings	10,000,000
Baltimore, Md	Feb. 7, 1904	140 acres	60,000,000

—From "The Standard"

In the great Chicago fire in 1871, the

CONTINENTAL INSURANCE CO'S.

loss was $2,000,000 which was promptly paid. In Boston in the following year the loss of the Continental was $800,000, while in the recent great conflagration at Baltimore the loss was $1,000,000. These losses have been easily paid without any serious inconvenience to this great company.

THE HOME INSURANCE CO.

which is the largest American Fire Insurance Co., had losses in the Baltimore fire aggregating $800,000 which will be promptly paid without disturbing its great surplus of over nine million. These two great companies are represented by John Shuck McElroy at Springfield and people seeking protection from losses in safe and absolutely reliable companies should consult him.

In Memoriam.

"Not in cruelty, not in wrath,
Did the Reaper come that day;
'Twas an angel visited the earth,
And took our mother away."

Died at the residence of W. G. Adams between Mackville and Fenwick, Mrs. Sarah A. Logsdon, widow of J. B. Logsdon, in the 79th year of her age, on February 28th, at 1 A. M The funeral services were held at St. Dominic's church in Springfield at 10 A. M. Monday, with Requiem Mass conducted by Right Rev. P. F. Hennessy. Interment at St. Rose.

The deceased was the mother of six children; Mrs. E. O. Blandford, deceased, Mrs. W. G. Adams, with whom she lived, W. F. Logsdon, of Fenwick, T. C. T Logsdon, of Springfield. Mrs. John G. Cecil, of Raywick, and Mrs. Joe M. Smith, of St. Rose vicinity. She leaves one brother, Robert McIlvoy, of Willisburg, and one sister, Mrs. E. O. Walker; and was grand-mother of 21 living children. Her children tender their thanks to the many kind friends and neighbors who were with them during her last hours and after her death.

Her course is o'er her soul redeemed
Her work on earth is done,
Her mission was well fulfilled,
Her goal! Bright Heaven won.
E. R. S.

For Sale

I will on Saturday March 12, sell to the highest bidder at public outcry at the Court House door in Springfield, my house and lot situated on Lebanon pike and fronting 100 feet on said pike and running back to Doctor's street 400 feet. This lot can be divided so as to make 4 lots, 2 with frontage of 50 feet and lots of same size fronting on Doctor St. House has six rooms, veranda and back porch with good cellar, and cistern at porch. This property is well located. Terms made known on day of sale.
ROBT NOE.

Public Sale

At my place 8 miles west of Springfield, and close to Lebanon and St. Rose pike on March 9, 1904, at about 10 o'clock I will sell at public auction 22 2-year-old steers, good grade, 4 cows, 20 mules, all broke, 4 good brood mares and lot of hogs, etc
E. F. BUCKLER.

Do You Want Strength?

If you want to increase your strength you must add to and not take from the physical. In other words, the food that you eat must be digested, assimilated and appropriated by the nerves, blood tissues before being expelled from the intestines. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure adds to the physical. It gives strength to and builds up strength in the human system. It is pleasant to the taste and palatable, and the only combination of digestants that will digest the food and enable the system to appropriate all of its health and strength giving qualities. Sold by C. J. Haydon.

Notice to Creditors

All persons having claims against the estate of John Milburn, deceased, will present the same to me properly proven at the office of my attorney W. F. Neikirk in the town of Springfield on or before the first day of April 1904.

THOMAS E. WILSON,
Admr. of the estate of John Milburn.

COLD STORAGE RATS.

Perfectly at Home In a Temperature Below the Zero Mark.

When cold storage was first introduced into this country the chilly storage rooms were absolutely free from rats and mice. The temperature was kept considerably below the freezing point, and in the cold surroundings rats and mice were unable to live.

In time, however, the rich stores packed away there proved too tempting for thieving rodents, and they began to make inroads into the cold storage rooms, at first paying a hurried call and as soon as they had taken a few nibbles rushing with a shiver out into warmer places.

Gradually, however, these visits were lengthened and became more frequent not without considerable mortality among the rats, but in the end there grew into being what is known as the "cold storage rat." This animal has neither tail nor ears, both having been frozen for his ancestors, resulting in their total loss to the families of the first intrepid pirates of cold storage.

These curious and tailless cold storage rats are perfectly at home in a temperature below the zero mark. This, I think, is one of the most striking examples of how the animal kingdom in the wise economy of nature can adapt itself to the most severe surroundings.—Atlanta Constitution.

SAVINGS BANKS.

They Were First Suggested in 1697 by Daniel Defoe.

Primitive savings banks were founded at Hamburg in 1778 and at Berne in 1787, the idea having been suggested by Daniel Defoe in 1697. Francis Maseres proposed in 1771 to confer upon the ratepayers of any English parish powers to receive and invest savings and to grant deferred annuities, but a bill to this effect failed to pass through parliament. The first practical attempts were on a small and tentative scale. A children's bank was started by Mrs. Priscilla Wakefield at Tottenham in 1798.

The Rev. J. Smith of Andover, with two friends, agreed in 1799 to receive small sums from his parishioners during the summer, to be returned with a one-third bounty at Christmas, a liberal offer which was eagerly embraced. The title of "Father of Savings Banks" has been given, however, to the Rev. H. Duncan of Ruthwell, Dumfriesshire, who established a savings bank in 1810 on so successful a basis that in four years it possessed an accumulated fund of £1,160.

Acts to encourage savings banks in England and Ireland were passed in 1817 and were extended to Scotland in 1835.—Pearson's.

PROLIFIC INSECTS.

The Termites, or White Ants, Are the Greatest Egg Layers.

There is infinite variety in the number of eggs laid by different animals, but a general rule being that those highest in the scale of life are least prolific.

Among vertebrates fish are the most prolific. Trout and salmon average 1,000 eggs to every pound of weight. Buckland reckoned the roe of a half pound herring at 19,840, of an eight pound turbot at 385,000 and of a thirty pound cod at 3,686,000, while the sturgeon has more than a third of its weight ready for the toothsome caviare.

Mollusks vary in their powers of production from thirty to fifty at a time in snails, to the thousands of the whelk, while the spat of some reaches 2,000,000. It is among insects that stupendous numbers appear, reaching a climax in the termites, or white ants. The queens of these are egg laying machines of the most astonishing fecundity. They become huge cylindrical packages, 2,000 times their usual size, chained to one spot. The laying at the rate of sixty eggs a minute, or 80,000 a day, reaches probably in two years the enormous total of 50,000,000!

The Way of It.

Green—You and Short don't seem to be as intimate as you were. Does he owe you money? Brown—No, indeed; but he wanted to.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Dizzy?
Appetite poor? Bowels constipated? Tongue coated? Head ache? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills, all vegetable. Same price, sixty years. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use
BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

An Experienced Cutter

From the GLOBE TAILORING CO., Cincinnati, O., will display the Advanced Styles in Seasonable Fabrics, at our establishment on

MARCH 7-8

Take advantage of this exceptional opportunity to place your Order for High grade MADE TO MEASURE CLOTHING, and supply your wants for the coming Spring and Summer.

ROBERTSON BROS

JOHN S. McELROY
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT
Life, Fire and Tornado
OFFICE OVER PEOPLES BANK

During my absence from office W. F. Grigsby or George Neikirk will attend to any business for me.

"FOLLOW THE FLAG" TO CALIFORNIA AND NORTH WEST
The Wabash Railroad
and its connections offer very low rates to Colonist and Home Seekers from March 1 to April 30,
Also very low round trip rate to
San Francisco AND **Los Angeles**
On Account of General Conference Methodist Episcopal Church
Tickets on sale April 22 to May 30
For further particulars call on address F. W. GREENE, Dis. Pass. Agt., Wabash R. R., room 303 Urban Bldg, Louisville, Ky.

ESCHOL SELLERS.

The Original of the Hero of Mark Twain's "Gilded Age."

The real name of the hero of "The Gilded Age" was Eschol Sellers, and he was an inventor and an active promoter very well known in the early days of the new west. His father was one of the first locomotive builders in the United States, with works at Philadelphia. Eschol Sellers and Charles Dudley Warner occupied adjoining houses some years before "The Gilded Age" was written. Sellers at that time was developing a coal field near Shawneetown, Ill., at what was then and is still known as Sellers' Landing. He was also inventing a process afterward largely used in making paper out of Indian weed pulp. He was also experimenting with the camel back engine. Notwithstanding the fact that Sellers' enterprises were destined all to be successful, Charles Dudley Warner conceived the idea that he was a typical visionary dreamer. He therefore suggested the name of Eschol Sellers for the hero of "The Gilded Age," and Mark Twain used the name, believing it to be fictitious. One of the first copies of the book happened to be seen by Eschol Sellers, who went at once to Hartford and enjoined the publication. A compromise was effected by which the publishers paid Sellers $5,000 for damages and cut all of the plates, removing the name Eschol and substituting that of Mulberry. Eschol Sellers died at a very advanced age at his pleasant home on Missionary ridge, near Chattanooga.—Washington Star.

Winter Hawthorn Blossoms.

The legend respecting the origin of the Glastonbury thorn is well known—how Joseph of Arimathes, in visiting Britain on a preaching mission, arrived weary at Glastonbury, and while he rested his hawthorn walking stick was thrust into the ground; how it at once began to grow and ever after, so the legend says, flowered on Christmas day. The thorn is simply an early flowering variety of our common hawthorn. That it does flower remarkably early is quite true, for a tree in the Royal Botanic gardens, Kew, opens its flowers between November and March.—London Knowledge.

A Tiny Dog.

The Mexican lapdog is so very minute in size as to appear almost incredible to those who have not actually seen the animal itself. A well known writer on natural history, speaking of this tiny member of the canine species, says that "it is precisely like those white woolen toy dogs which sit upon a pair of bellows and when pressed give forth a nondescript sound intended to do duty for a legitimate bark."

'TIS THE COMFORT LINE.

FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS ON THE POPULAR
HENDERSON ROUTE
BETWEEN
LOUISVILLE
EVANSVILLE
ST. LOUIS
THE WEST AND SOUTHWEST

As we are the originators of Free Reclining Chair Car Service between Louisville and St. Louis, Don't you think it would pay you you, in traveling, to "Get the Henderson Route Habit"?—It will us.

ASK US ABOUT IT.

L. J. IRWIN, GEO. L. GARRETT
Gen. P. Agent. T. P. A
LOUISVILLE, KY.

THERE'S SOMETHING TO SEE

The great Southwest invites the entire North and East to make a tour of inspection and recreation to the principal business centers within the boundaries of Oklahoma and Indian Territories and Texas, on February 16th, March 1st or March 15th.

This territory of immensity in all things, commands the attention of persons interested in the advancement of the Educational, Agricultural and Manufacturing growths of our country. Avoid the weather extremes of the North and East at this season of the year by taking advantage of the opportunity afforded in the low rates effective on dates mentioned by Frisco System and Connecting Lines via St. Louis and Kansas City Gateways. From St. Louis to Oklahoma and Indian Territories, $8.00; to Texas $10.00. From Kansas City and Memphis, $6.50 and $8.00, respectively. Also round trip rate of $15.00 from St. Louis and Kansas City to Texas on above dates with liberal stop-over privileges.

The Frisco System has four trains daily from St. Louis and Kansas City Union Stations to the Southwest.

Have You Hauling TO DO?
If so call up J. L. ALLEN at the Depot
FREIGHT AND TRUNKS
Hauled Furniture Moved and anything in the hauling line done carefully and at reasonable rates
'PHONE 22.

WANTED—Men or women as representatives for a high class magazine. Large commissions. Cash prizes. Write J. N. Tramer, 80 East Washington Square, New York. N. Y.

The Gentleman From Indiana

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

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In the courthouse yard, and so sinning in the very eye of the law, two swarthy, shifty looking gentlemen were operating with some greasy walnut shells and a pea what the fanciful or unsophisticated might have been pleased to call a game of chance, and the most intent spectator of the group around them was Mr. James Bardlock, the town marshal. He was simply and unofficially and earnestly interested. Thus the eye of the law may not be said to have winked upon the nefariousness now under its vision. It gazed with strong curiosity, an itch to dabble and, it must be admitted, a growing hope of profit, the game was so direct and the player so sure. Several countrymen had won small sums, and one, a charmingly rustic stranger, with a peculiar accent (he said that him and his goil should now have a smoot' olt time off his winninks, though the lady was not manifested) had pocketed $23 with no trouble at all. The two operators seemed depressed, declaring the luck against them and the Plattville people too brilliant at the game.

It was wonderful how the young couples worked their way arm in arm through the thickest crowds, never separating. Even at the lemonade stands they drank holding the glasses in their outer hands. Such are the sacrifices demanded by etiquette. But, observing the gracious outpouring of fortune upon the rare rustic just mentioned, a youth in a green tie disengaged his arm—for the first time in two hours—from that of a girl who looked upon him with fond, uncertain smiles and, conducting her to a corner of the yard, bade her remain there until he returned. He had to speak to Hartley Bowlder, he explained.

Then he plunged, red faced and excited, into the circle about the shell manipulators and offered to lay a wager.

"Hol' on there, Hen Fentriss," thickly objected a flushed young man beside him. "Iss my turn."

"I'm first, Hartley," returned the other. "You can hold yer hosses, I reckon."

"Plenty fer each and all, gents," interrupted one of the shell men. "Place yer spondulics on de little ball. W'ich is de nex' lucky gent to win our money? Gent bets four sixty-five he seen de little ball go under de middle shell. Up she comes! Dis time we wins. Plattville can't win every time. Who's de nex' lucky gent?"

Fentriss edged slowly out of the circle, abashed and with rapidly whitening cheeks. He paused for a moment outside, slowly realizing that all his money had gone in one [illegible], blind whirl—the money he had earned so hard and saved so hard to make a holiday for his sweetheart and himself. He stole one glance around the building to where a patient figure waited for him. Then he fled down a side alley and soon was out upon the country road, tramping soddenly homeward through the dust, his chin sunk in his breast and his hands clinched tight at his sides. Now and then he stopped and bitterly hurled a stone at a piping bird on the fence or gay bobwhite in the fields. At noon the patient figure was still waiting in the corner of the courthouse yard, meekly twisting a coral ring upon her finger.

But the flushed young man who had spoken thickly to her deserter drew an envied roll of bank bills from his pocket and began to bet with tipsy caution, while the circle about the gamblers watched with fervid interest, especially Mr. Bardlock, town marshal.

From far up Main street came the cry "She's-a-comin'! She's a-comin'!" and this announcement of the parade proving only one of a dozen false alarms a thousand discussions took place over old fashioned silver timepieces as to when "she" was really due. Schofields' Henry was much appealed to as an arbiter in these discussions, from a sense of his having a good deal to do with time in a general sort of way, and thus Schofields' came to be reminded that it was getting on toward 10 o'clock, whereas, in the excitement of festival, he had not yet struck 9. This, rushing forthwith to do, he did, and, in the elation of the moment, seven or eight besides. Miss Helen Sherwood was looking down on the mass of shifting color from a second story window of the courthouse, and she had the pleasure of seeing Schofields' emerge on the steps beneath her when the bells had done and heard the cheers (led by Mr. Martin) with which the crowd greeted his appearance after the performance of his feat.

Miles on Miles

Are walked by the billiard player, as he moves around the table. That is the only exercise many a city man gets. It is this lack of exercise in the shut-in-life of the city, combined with irregular eating and indigestible dishes which tend to make the city man the victim of "stomach trouble."



When there is undue fullness after eating, with belching, sour risings and other distressing symptoms, a prompt use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will effect a speedy cure. In the most extreme cases of disease of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, the persistent use of the "Discovery" will result in a complete cure in ninety-eight cases out of every hundred.

"The praise I would like to give your 'Golden Medical Discovery' I cannot utter in words or describe with pen," writes James B. Ambrose, Esq., of 1205½ Mifflin Street, Huntingdon, Pa. "I was taken down with what our physicians said was indigestion. I doctored with the best around here and found no relief. I wrote to you and you sent me a question blank to fill out and I did so and you then advised me to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I took three bottles and I felt so good that I stopped—being, as I think, cured. I have no symptoms of gastric trouble or indigestion now."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send 21 one-cent stamps for paper covered book, or 31 stamps for cloth bound. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

She turned beamingly to Harkless. "What a family it is!" she laughed. "Just one big, jolly family! I didn't know people could be like this until I came to Plattville."

"That is the word for it," he said, resting his hand on the casement beside her. "I used to think it was desolate, but that was long ago." He leaned from the window to look down. In his dark cheek was a glow the Carlow folks had never seen there, and somehow he seemed less thin and tired than usual; indeed, he did not seem tired at all, by far the contrary, and he carried himself upright, when he was not stooping to see under the hat, though not as if he thought about it. "I believe they are the best people I know," he went on. "Perhaps it is because they have been so kind to me; but they are kind to each other, too—kind, good people."

"I know," she said, nodding. "I know. There are fat women, women who rock and rock on piazzas by the sea, and they speak of country people as the 'lower classes.' How happy this big family is in not knowing it is the lower classes!"

"We haven't read Nordau down here," said John. "Old Tom Martin's favorite work is 'The Descent of Man,' and Miss Tibbs cares most for 'Lalla Rookh' and 'Beulah.' And why not?"

"It was a girl from Southeast Cottonbridge, Mass.," said Helen, "who heard I was from Indiana and asked me if I didn't 'hate to live so far away from things.'" There was a pause while she leaned out of the window with her face aside from him. Then she remarked carelessly, "I met her at Winter Harbor."

"Do you go to Winter Harbor?" he asked.

"We have gone there every summer until this one for years. Have you friends who go there?"

"I had once. There was a classmate of mine from Rouen"—

"What was his name? Perhaps I know him." She stole a glance at him and saw that his face had fallen into sad lines.

"He's forgotten me, I dare say. I haven't seen him for seven years, and that's a long time, you know, and he's 'out in the world,' where remembering is harder. Here in Plattville we don't forget."

"Were you ever at Winter Harbor?"

"I was once. I spent a very happy day there long ago, when you must have been a little girl. Were you there in"—

"Listen!" she cried. "The procession is coming. Look at the people!"

The parade had seized a psychological moment. There was a fanfare of trumpets in the east. Lines of people rushed for the streets, and as one looked down on the big straw hats and sunbonnets and many kinds of finer head apparel tossing forward they seemed like surf sweeping up the long beaches. She was coming at last. The boys whooped in the middle of the street. Some tossed their arms to heaven, others expressed their emotion by somersaults; those most deeply moved walked on their hands. In the distance one saw over the heads of the multitude tossing banners and the moving crests of triumphal cars, where "cohorts were shining in purple and gold."

There was another flourish of music. Then all the band gave sound, and, with the blare of brass and the crash of drums, the glory of the parade burst upon Plattville. Glory in the utmost! The impetus of the march time music, the flare of royal banners, the smiling of beautiful court ladies and great silken nobles, the swaying of howdahs on camel and elephant and the awesome shaking of the earth beneath the elephant's feet and his devastating eye (every one declared he looked the alarmed Mr. Bill Snoddy, stoutest citizen of the county, full in the face as he passed him, and Mr. Snoddy felt not at all reassured when Tom Martin severely hinted that it was with the threatening glance of a rival); then the badinage of the clown, creaking by in his donkey cart; the terrific recklessness of the spangled hero who was drawn along in a cage with two striped tigers—the delight of all this glittering pomp and pageantry needed even more than walking on your hands to express.

Last of all came the tooting calliope, followed by swarms of boys as it executed "Wait Till the Clouds Roll By, Jennie," with infinite gusto.

When it had gone Miss Sherwood's gaze relaxed—she had been looking on as eagerly as any child—and she turned to speak to Harkless and discovered that he was no longer in the room. Instead she found Minnie and Mr. Willetts, whom he had summoned from another window.

"He was called away," explained Lige. "He thought he'd be back before the parade was over and said you were enjoying it so much he didn't want to speak to you."

"Called away?"

Minnie laughed. "Oh, everybody sends for Mr. Harkless."

"It was a farmer name of Bowlder," added Mr. Willetts. "His son Hartley's drinking again, and there ain't any one but Harkless can do anything with him. You let him tackle a sick man to nurse or a tipsy feller to handle, and I tell you," Mr. Willetts went on, with enthusiasm, "he is at home. It beats me, and lots of people don't think college does a man any good. Why, the way he cured old Fis"— Miss Briscoe interrupted him.

"See!" she cried, pointing out of the window. "Look out there! Something's happened!"

There was a swirl in the crowd below. Men were running around a corner of the courthouse, and the women and children were harking after. They went so fast and there were so many of them that immediately that whole portion of the yard became a pushing, tugging, squirming jam of people.

"It's on the other side," said Lige. "We can see from the hall window. Come quick before these other folks fill it up."

They followed him across the building and looked down on an agitated swarm of faces. Five men were standing on the entrance steps to the door below them, and the crowd was thickly massed beyond, leaving a little semicircle clear about the steps. Those behind struggled to get closer and leaped in the air to catch a glimpse of what was going on. Harkless stood on the top step, his hand resting on the shoulder of the pale and contrite and sobered Hartley. On the lowest step Jim Bardlock was standing with sheepishly hanging head and between him and Harkless the two gamblers of the walnut shells. The journalist held in his hand the implements of their profession.

"Yes; give up every cent," he said quietly. "You've taken $86 from this boy. Hand it over."

The men began to edge down closer to the crowd, giving little, swift, desperate, searching looks from left to right and right to left and moving nervously about like weasels in a trap.

"Close up, there," said Harkless. "Don't let them out."

"W'y can't we git no square treatment here?" one of the gamblers whined. But his eyes blazed with a rage that belied the plaintive passivity of his tone. "We ain't been runnin' no skin. W'y d'ye say we gotter give up our own money? You gotter prove it was a skin. We risked our money fair."

"Prove it! Come up here, Eph Watts. Friends"—the editor turned to the crowd, smiling—"friends, here's a man we ran out of town once because he knew too much about things of this sort. He's come back to us again, and he's here to stay. He'll give us an object lesson on the shell game."

"It's pretty simple," remarked Mr. Watts. "The best way is to pick up the ball with your second finger and the back part of your thumb, as you pretend to lay the shell down over it—this way." He illustrated and showed several methods of manipulation with professional sang froid, and as he made plain the vulgar swindle by which many had been duped that morning there arose an angry and threatening murmur.

"You all see," said Harkless, raising his voice, "what a simple cheat it is—an old, wornout one. Yet a lot of you lost your own money on it and then stood by, staring like idiots, and let Hartley Bowlder lose $86, and not one of you lifted a hand. How hard did you work for what these two cheap crooks took from you? Ah," he cried, "it is because you were greedy that they robbed you so easily! You know it's true. It's when you want to get something for nothing that the 'confidence men' steal the money you sweat for and make you the laughingstock of the country. And you, Jim Bardlock, town marshal; you, who confess that you 'went in the game 6 cents' worth' yourself"— His face was wrathful and stern as he raised his accusing hand and leveled it at the unhappy municipal.

The town marshal smiled uneasily and deprecatingly about him and, seeing only angry, frowning brows, hearing only words of condemnation, passed his hand unsteadily over his fat mustache, shifted from one leg to the other and back again, looked up, looked down, and then, an amiable and pleasure loving man, beholding nothing but accusation and wrath in heaven and earth and wishing nothing more than to sink into the waters under the earth, but having no way of reaching them, and finding his troubles quite unbearable and himself unable to meet the manifold eye of man, he sought relief after the unsagacious fashion of a larger bird than he. His burly form underwent a series of convulsions not unlike sobs, and he shut his eyes tight and held them so, presenting a picture of misery unequaled in the memory of



"You, you, a man elected to"—

any spectator. The editor's outstretched hand began to shake. "You," he tried to continue; "you, a man elected to"—

There came from the crowd the sound of a sad, high keyed voice drawling, "That's a nice vest Jim's got on, but it ain't hardly the feathers fitten for an ostrich, is it?"

Harkless broke into a ringing laugh and turned to the shell men. "Give up the boy's money. Hurry."

"Step down here and git it," said the one who had spoken.

There was a turbulent motion in the crowd, and a cry arose: "Run 'em out! Ride 'em on a rail! Tar and feathers! Run 'em out o' town!"

"I wouldn't dillydally long if I were you," said Harkless. A roll of bills was sullenly placed in his hand, which he counted and turned over to the elder Bowlder. One of the shell men clutched the editor's sleeve with his dirty hand.

"We hain't done wi' youse," he said hoarsely. "Don't belief it, not for a minute, see?"

The town marshal opened his eyes briskly and, placing a hand on each of the gamblers, said, "I do hereby arrest your said persons and declare you my prisoners."

The cry arose again louder: "Run 'em out! String 'em up! Hang 'em! Hang 'hem!" And a forward rush was made.

"This way, Jim. Quick!" cried Harkless, bending down and jerking one of the gamblers half way up the steps. "Get through the hall to the other side and then run 'em to the lockup. No one will stop you that way. Watts and I will hold this door."

Bardlock hustled his prisoners through the doorway, and the crowd pushed up the steps, while Harkless struggled to keep the vestibule clear until Watts got the double doors closed. "Stand back, there!" he shouted. "It's all over. Don't be foolish. The law is good enough for us. Stand back, will you?" He was shoving vigorously with open hand and elbow, when a compact little group of men suddenly dashed up the steps together, and a heavy stick swung out over their heads. A straw hat with a gay ribbon sailed through the air. The editor's long arms went out swiftly from his body in several directions, the hands not open, but clinched and hard. The next instant he and Mr. Watts stood alone on the steps, and a man with a bleeding, blaspheming mouth dropped his stick and tried to lose himself in the crowd. Mr. Watts was returning something he had not used to his hip pocket.

"Prophets of Israel!" exclaimed William Todd ruefully. "It wasn't Eph Watts' pistol. Did you see Mr. Harkless? I was up on them steps when he begun. I don't believe he needs as much takin' care of as we think."

"Wasn't it one of them Crossroads devils that knocked his hat off?" asked Judd Bennett. "I thought I see Bob Skillett run up with a club."

Harkless threw open the doors behind him. The hall was empty. "You may come in now," he said. "This isn't my courthouse."

CHAPTER VI.

THEY walked slowly back along the pike toward the brick house. He was stooping very much as they walked. He wanted to be told that he could look at her for a thousand years. The small face was rarely and exquisitely modeled, but perhaps just now the salient characteristic of her beauty (for the salient characteristic seemed to be a different thing at different times) was the coloring, a delicate glow under the white skin, a glow that bewitched him in its seeming to reflect the rich benediction of the noonday sun that blazed overhead.

Once he had thought the way to the Briscoe homestead rather a long walk, but now the distance sped malignantly. Strolled they never so slow, it was less than a "young bird's flutter from a wood." With her acquiescence he rolled a cigarette, and she began to hum lightly the air of a song, a song of ineffably gentle, slow movement.

That, and a reference of the morning and perhaps the smell of his tobacco mingling with the fragrance of her roses, awoke again the old reminiscence of the night before. A clearly outlined picture rose before him—the high green slopes and cool cliff walls of the coast of Maine and the sharp little estuary waves he lazily watched through half closed lids while the pale smoke of his cigarette blew out under the rail of a waxen deck where he lay cushioned. And again a woman pelted his face with handfuls of rose petals and cried: "Up, lad, and at 'em! Yonder is Winter Harbor!" Again he sat in the oak raftered casino, breathless with pleasure, and heard a young girl sing the "Angel's Serenade," a young girl who looked so bravely unconscious of the big, hushed crowd that listened, looked so pure and bright and gentle and good, that he had spoken of her as "Sir Galahad's little sister." He had been much taken with this child, but he had not thought of her from that time to this, he supposed. He had almost forgotten her. No! Her face suddenly stood out to his view as though he saw her with his physical eye, a sweet and vivacious child's face, with light brown hair and gray eyes and a short upper lip like a curled rose leaf. And the voice—

He stopped short. "You are Tom Meredith's little cousin."

"The great Harkless," she answered and stretched out her hand to him.

"I remember you."

"Isn't it time?"

"Ah, but I never forgot you!" he cried. "I thought I had. I didn't know who it was I was remembering. I thought it was fancy, and it was memory. I never forgot your voice, singing, and I remembered your face, too, though I thought I didn't." He drew a deep breath. "That was why"—

"Tom has not forgotten you," she said as he paused.

"Would you mind shaking hands once more?" he asked.

She gave him her hand again. "With all my heart. Why?"

"I'm making a record of it; that's all. Thank you."

"They called me 'Sir Galahad's little sister' all one summer because the great John Harkless called me that. You danced with me in the evening."

"Did I?"

"Ah," she said, shaking her head, "you were too busy being in love with pretty Mrs. Van Skuyt to remember a waltz with only me! I was allowed to meet you as a reward for singing my very best, and you—you bowed with the indulgence of a grandfather and asked me to dance."

"Like a grandfather! How young I was then! How time changes us!"

"I'm afraid my conversation did not make a great impression upon you," she continued.

"But it did. I am remembering very fast. If you will wait a moment I will tell you some of the things you said."

The girl laughed merrily. Whenever she laughed he realized that it was becoming terribly difficult not to tell her how adorable she was. "I wouldn't risk it if I were you," she warned him, "because I didn't speak to you at all. I shut my lips tight and trembled all over every bit of the time I was dancing with you. I did not sleep that night, and I was unhappy, wondering what the great Harkless would think of me. I knew he thought me unutterably stupid because I couldn't talk to him. I wanted to send him word that I knew I had bored him. I couldn't endure that he shouldn't know that I knew I had. But he was not thinking of me in any way. He had gone to sea again in his white boat, the ungrateful pirate, cruising with Mrs. Van Skuyt."

"How time does change us!" said John. "You are wrong, though. I did think of you. I have al"—

"Yes," she interrupted, tossing her head in airy travesty of the stage coquette, "you think so—I mean, you say so—now. Away with you and your blarneying!"

And so they went through the warm noontide, and little he cared for the heat that wilted the fat mullein leaves and made the barefoot boy who passed by skip gingerly through the burning dust with anguished mouth and watery eye. Little he knew of the katydid that suddenly whirred its mills of shrillness in the maple tree and sounded so hot, hot, hot; or that other that railed at the country quiet from the dim, cool shade around the brick house, or even the rain crow that sat on the fence and swore to them in the face of a sunny sky that they should see rain ere the day were done. Little the young man recked of what he ate at Judge Briscoe's good noon dinner—chicken wing and young roas'n ear, hot rolls as light as the fluff of a summer cloudlet, and honey and milk and apple butter flavored like spices of Arabia and fragrant, flaky cherry pie and cool, rich, yellow cream. Lige Willetts was a lover, yet he said he asked no better than to just go on eating that cherry pie till a sweet death overtook him; but railroad sandwiches and restaurant chops might have been set before Harkless for all the difference it would have made to him.

At no other time is a man's feeling of companionship with a woman so strong as when he sits at table with her, not at a "decorated" and becatered and bewaitered table, but at a homely, appetizing, wholesome, home table like old Judge Briscoe's. The very essence of the thing is domesticity, and the implication is utter confidence and liking. There are few greater dangers for a bachelor. An insinuating imp perches on his shoulder and, softly tickling the bachelor's ear with the feathers of an arrow shaft, whispers: "Pretty gay, isn't it, eh? Rather pleasant to have that girl sitting there, don't you think? Enjoy having her notice your butter plate was empty? Think it exhilarating to hand her those rolls? Looks nice, doesn't she? Says 'Thank you' rather prettily? Makes your lonely breakfast seem mighty dull, doesn't it? How would you like to have her pour your coffee for you tomorrow, my boy? How would it seem to have such pleasant company all the rest of your life? Pretty cheerful, eh? It's my conviction that your one need in life is to pick her up in your arms and run away with her, not anywhere in particular, but just run and run and run away!"

After dinner they went out to the veranda, and the gentlemen smoked. The judge set his chair down on the ground, tilted back in it with his feet on the steps and blew a wavery, domed city up in the air. He called it solid comfort. He liked to sit out from under the porch roof, he said. He wanted to see more of the sky. The others moved their chairs down to join in the celestial vision. A feathery thin cloud or two had been fanned across it, but save for these there was nothing but glorious and tender brilliant blue. It seemed so clear and close one marveled the little church spire in the distance did not pierce it. Yet at the same time the eye ascended miles and miles into warm, shimmering ether. Far away two buzzards swung slowly at anchor halfway to the sun.

"O bright, translucent, cerulean hue,
Let my wide wings drift on in you,"

Harkless quoted, pointing them out to Helen.

"You seem to get a good deal of fun out of this kind of weather," observed Lige as he wiped his brow and shifted his chair into the shade.

"I expect you don't get such skies as this up in Rouen," said the judge, looking at the girl from between his lazily half closed eyelids.

"It's the same Indiana sky, I think," she answered.

"I guess maybe in the city you don't see as much of it or think as much about it, then. Yes, they're the Indiana skies," the old man went on.

"Skies as blue
As the eyes of children when they smile at you.

"There aren't any others anywhere that ever seemed much like them to me. They've been company for me all my life. I don't think there are any others half as beautiful, and I know there aren't any as sociable. They were always so." He sighed gently, and Miss Sherwood fancied his wife must have found the Indiana skies as lovely as he had in the days of long ago. "Seems to me they are the softest and bluest and kindest in the world."

"I think they are," said Helen, "and they are more beautiful than the Italian skies, though I doubt if many of us Hoosiers realize it, and certainly no one else does."

The old man leaned over and patted her hand. Harkless gasped. "'Us Hoosiers!'" chuckled the judge. "You're a great Hoosier, young lady! How much of your life have you spent in the state? 'Us Hoosiers!'"

"But I'm going to be a good one," she answered gayly, "and if I'm good enough when I grow up maybe I'll be a great one."

The buckboard had been brought around, and the four young people climbed in, Harkless driving. Before [illegible] horse block in front of the gate, leaned over and patted Miss Sherwood's hand again. Harkless gathered up the reins.

"You'll make a great Hoosier, all right," said the old man, beaming upon the girl. "You needn't worry about that, I guess, my dear."

When he said "my dear," Harkless spoke to the horses.

"Wait," said the judge, still holding the little hand. "You'll make a great Hoosier some day; don't fret. You're already a very beautiful one." Then he bent his white head and kissed her gallantly.

"Good afternoon, judge," said John. The whip cracked, and the buckboard dashed off in a cloud of dust.

"Every once in awhile, Harkless," the old fellow called after them, "you must remember to look at the team."

The enormous white tent was filled with a hazy, yellow light, the warm, dusty, mellow light that thrills the rejoicing heart because it is found nowhere else in the world except in the tents of a circus, the canvas filtered sunshine and sawdust atmosphere of show day.

(To be continued)

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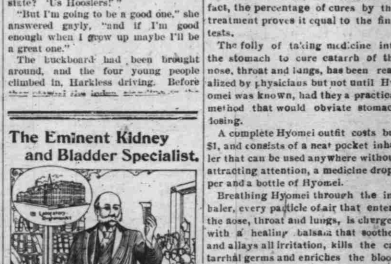
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Wants Pay for Curley Horse.

Last fall Colonel Jack Chinn was in Russell county and while with a crowd of natives was entertaining them with some of his inimitable stories. Finally a big mountaineer, who had been sizing the Colonel up for some time, said: "Look here! You are the very man that got that curly hoss of mine enduring the war when Morgan were through this section." The Colonel denied the allegation for while he served in the Confederate army, he was not in that raid and never got the horse. The mountaineer insisted and told him that he was the man. Finally Colonel Chinn pointed to the very fine saddle horse he had ridden into the mountains and said: You say I got your horse, now you do like you say I did; come down in my country and get that horse and ride him off as you say I rode yours away and I will not indict you, pursue you or open my mouth." This was perfectly satisfactory to the big fellow and he agreed to come. But in the afternoon he again appr[o]ached Mr. Chinn and said: 'I ain't comin' to the level country after that air hoss: them fellows that hearn you tell me to come say that you'll fill me full of buckshot" The incident had escaped the Colonel's memory until last Monday he received a letter from a woman in Russell county in which she said that her husband was now dead, and as she was now a widow she wanted him to send her $150 for the curly horse that he took from her husband while he was on Morgan's raid; for her husband said before he died that he must be the man who got the animal which her husband always said was the best one on the place—Harrodsburg Herald

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Germans claim that poker is an old German game, which for more than 100 years has been played and is still being played in some districts of Westphalia. Emigrants took it to the United States, and there its name of "scharwenzel" was changed into "poker."—London Express.

Another Interpretation.

Miss Budd—Didn't I overhear Mr. Phalter remark to you that I was "a pretty young lady?" Miss Chellus—Yes, and you really are pretty young, you know, but you'll outgrow that, of course.—Philadelphia Press.

The Patient's Excuse.

Physician—I told you to come three times a week. Why haven't you been here for five days? Patient—Because I haven't been feeling well enough.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A man who shows no defects is a fool or a hypocrite whom we should distrust.—Joubert.

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